In the praiſe of Typography

BLuſh not to ſee a *Virgin* preſs'd
Arts faireſt Hand-Maid, though ſhe's dreſs'd
In *Sable* and in *Argent*, for
Her *Coat* is *Nobler* than of *Or*:
Black makes her *Beauty ſpots*, and *White*
Concenters to compleat *Delight*:
Yet know unto her *Dowry's* due
Something for the *Interview*:
And if your *Liberall looks* commend
Her *feature*, ſhe'l remaine *Your Freind*,
Not unto Death, for know that *She*
Can give you *Immortalitie*.

Fr. Vaux.